

YOUNG CUDAHY RETURNS.

Missing Son of the Millionaire
Packets is Safe at Home.

KIDNAPERS ASK BIG RANSOM

Letter Containing Their Ultimatum is
Thrown Into Front Yard of Residence at
Omaha—Twenty-five Thousand Dollars
Asked—Let Out of Hack by Two Men.

Omaha, Dec. 20.—Edward Cudahy, Jr., returned to his father's home this morning about 1:15 o'clock. He came alone. Edward Cudahy, Sr., refuses to say a word concerning the circumstances under which his son returned. Young Cudahy had been absent for more than 48 hours, and is believed to have been held a prisoner by kidnapers, who demanded and received a ransom for his return. Efforts to secure definite and detailed information concerning the matter after the return of the boy were fruitless. Mr. Cudahy merely notified the police headquarters that his son had returned and the search for him might be given up. He said the boy was in good health, and that was all. Then the Cudahy family retired for the night, the father worn out with his long siege of searching, but happy to have his boy at home again, and the mother, who had been in a state of nervous collapse during the time her son was away, relieved at his return, but unable to stand longer the physical strain when the mental had been removed.

The boy was brought in a hack to a point near his home on Leavenworth street, and there released. With him were two men. This was a few minutes after 1 o'clock, and immediately the boy ran home. It is said that he had been kept in an old house, about five miles southwest of South Omaha. Whether Mr. Cudahy did pay the large ransom demanded is not known. The entire police department and hundreds of private citizens were searching for the missing boy all day Wednesday, but without unearthing the slightest clue as to his whereabouts.

Kidnapers' First Overtures.
The theory entertained early in the day was that young Cudahy had gone somewhere to spend the night with a friend and that he would return soon, but any comfort that his family derived from this conjecture was dissipated when, shortly before 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, a letter was received in an unusual way from a supposed agent of the kidnapers making overtures for the boy's safe return.

At 8:45 o'clock a servant in the Cudahy household saw a man on horseback riding rapidly toward the house. As he approached he drew in close to the curbstone and threw a letter over the fence into the yard.

The servant at once went out and picked up the letter. Noting that it was addressed to Mr. E. A. Cudahy and that it was marked personal, she took it and delivered it immediately. This letter, it is alleged, sounds the keynote of the entire situation. Immediately upon its receipt Mr. Cudahy called in the chief of police.

Captors Ask Big Ransom.
As to what the contents of the letter are the chief declines to state.

It is said that \$25,000 was the price named by the abductors for which the boy should be returned, and this much is admitted by the police. They also aver that the letter contained threats of torture and ill-treatment which would be visited upon him if the terms of the overture were not complied with and that if the senior Cudahy did not come to terms within two days the boy would be taken to some eastern city, where he would suffer the fate of the long-lost Charley Ross.

It is the opinion of the police that the job was done by desperate men and that it is not the work of tyros.

Sensational Testimony in Contest Case.
South Omaha, Dec. 20.—Chief of Police Mitchell gave sensational testimony in the election contest cases yesterday. He testified that on election day Edward Rosewater, editor of the Bee, came to his office in South Omaha and exhibited displeasure over the way the election was going, and offered to pay \$100 to have two husky men sent over to the polling place of the Second precinct of the Third ward, where there was a big Democratic majority, and incite riot in order to smash the ballot boxes and destroy the ballots, and then have the precinct thrown out.

Chicago Couple Found Fatally Shot.
Chicago, Dec. 20.—John Snyder and his wife were found fatally shot last night at 5423 Lake avenue. The man, with two bullet wounds in his head, was in his bedroom, and the woman, similarly wounded, was in the dining room. Husband and wife are unconscious and no one has been found who knows who fired the shots. Mrs. Snyder has been living here some time. Mr. Snyder came from LaSalle, Ill., where he is employed, to visit her. They are not known to have quarreled.

Two Hundred Christians Killed.
London, Dec. 20.—A dispatch to the Daily Express from Vienna reports Moslem excesses against the Christian population in the central provinces of Turkey, where 200 Christians have been killed.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 18.—The schooner Alpha foundered on a rock off the east coast of Vancouver island and is a total wreck. The captain and three engineers, the managing owners, the purser and three seamen were drowned.

LIGHT UPON BOOZ HAZING.

Military Court of Inquiry Taking Testimony at West Point.

West Point, Dec. 19.—The military court of inquiry arrived at the military academy yesterday and resumed the investigation of the charges of hazing and brutal treatment made by the parents of former cadet Oscar L. Booz, who died a couple of weeks ago in his home in Bristol. Four cadets were examined and all of them who knew Booz declared that his standing with his classmates was not very high, as they looked upon him as a coward. Every one of the witnesses denied that any brutal hazing occurred and two of them described the "bracing" and "setting up drills" as only "correctional measures," and neither injurious nor humiliating. Every one of them seemed to give a straightforward story and one and all denied that Booz had been interfered with on account of his religious belief or tendencies.

ROWE IS SET FREE.

Abducting Iowa Treasurer Released From
Mexican Prison After Serving Six
Years of a Twelve-Year Sentence.

Grinnell, Ia., Dec. 19.—C. W. Rowe, the abducting Poweshiek county treasurer, has been released from Belem prison, in the City of Mexico, after having served six years in the Mexican penal institution. Rowe disappeared from Poweshiek county with \$40,000 of the county funds. He was discovered by detectives in Mexico. He had purchased real estate there, thus becoming a Mexican citizen, and accordingly could not be extradited. Further research disclosed a Mexican law making it a felony to bring stolen money into the country, and on this charge he was prosecuted and sentenced to 12 years' penal servitude. He has served six years. By Rowe's defection Poweshiek county lost about \$50,000.

NEBRASKA CITIES' SIZE.

Census Office Bulletin Giving Population
of the Incorporated Places.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Incorporated places in Nebraska having a population of more than 2,000, but less than 25,000, in 1900, are as follows:

Allamore	2,535	Kearney	5,634
Auburn	2,694	McCook	2,445
Beatrice	7,875	Nebraska City	7,580
Blair	2,979	Norfolk	3,881
Crane	2,109	North Platte	3,640
Columbus	3,522	Plattsmouth	4,064
Fairbury	3,140	Schuyler	2,157
Falls City	3,022	Tecumseh	2,003
Freemont	7,241	Wahoo	2,107
Grand Island	7,554	Wayne	2,119
Hastings	7,188	Wymore	2,628
Holdegre	3,007	York	5,132

ELK POINT'S BIG FIRE LOSS.

Entire Business Portion of South Dakota
Town is Laid in Ashes.

Sioux City, Dec. 19.—Fire at Elk Point, S. D., yesterday destroyed the entire business portion of the town, involving a loss of about \$150,000. No casualties are reported.

CADETS TELL OF HAZING.

West Pointers Deny Charge That Booz
Was Injured—Say Treatment is
Not Brutal.

West Point, Dec. 20.—Some very interesting testimony was brought out by the court of inquiry which is investigating the alleged hazing of cadets at the military academy here in connection with the recent death of former Cadet Booz. Thirty-five cadets were examined and of these one was the brother of Richmond P. Hobson, of the Merrimac fame, and another was the son of General Phil Sheridan. All told of the hazing they got during the encampment of 1898 at the time Oscar L. Booz was their classmate, and not one of them said that the treatment received or the things they had to do were either brutal or degrading.

Hobson's worst ordeal was when he had to stand on his head in a bathtub, in which there was about ten inches of water. He said he was partially strangled, but was all right in a few minutes. Young Phil Sheridan was made to ride a broom stick along Company street in commemoration of his illustrious father's ride and he had to keep shouting, "Turn, boys turn," all the time. He did not think this was humiliating, he said, although he did not relish the task.

In nearly every instance the witnesses said that all the more brutal forms of hazing were obsolete and while "bracing" was still practiced secretly, it was against the regulations.

Credit's Commutation Company Meets.
St. Louis, Dec. 18.—A special meeting of the executive committee of the Credit's Commutation company of Sioux City, Ia., was held at the Planters' hotel yesterday. The Credit's Commutation company represents about 275 banks in different parts of the country and was formed in 1893 to administer upon the effects of the defunct Union Loan and Trust company of Sioux City. The meeting was called to receive reports of special committees appointed at the annual meeting in October.

Train Robber Found Dead.

New Orleans, Dec. 19.—The dead body of Channing Barnes, one of the robbers who held up the Illinois Central train in the suburbs of this city Tuesday night, was found yesterday in the vicinity of where the crime occurred.

Senators Discuss Treaty.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Again yesterday the senate had the Hay-Pauncefote treaty under discussion in executive session. No business of consequence was transacted in open session.

ALPHA A TOTAL WRECK.

Nine of Those on Board Find
Watery Graves.

SAILOR SAVES LIVES OF 25.

Swims Through the Breakers and Carries
a Life Line to the Shore—Officers and
Owner Remain on Board and Go Down
With the Ill-Fated Vessel.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 19.—News of the worst marine disaster of the season in British Columbia waters was brought here by the steamer Can of Union bay, on the east side of Vancouver island. The famous steamer Alpha, whose unauthorized trip to Cape Nome last May brought it into trouble with the treasury department at Washington, was wrecked on a reef near the entrance to Union bay and not a vestige of the steamer remains.

The drowned: Samuel Barboe, Vancouver, managing owner; Engineer Dunn, Victoria; Second Assistant Engineer Murray, Vancouver; H. L. White, purser, Vancouver; Seamen Crosby and Sullivan and a stowaway, name unknown.

The ship Alpha was valued at \$15,000. Its cargo comprised 750 tons of salt, salmon and 350 tons of coal, consigned to Yokohama and valued at \$80,000. The total insurance on the ship and cargo was \$65,000.

It is two weeks since the Alpha first started from Vancouver for Japan. After it had been four days out it returned to Victoria, partly disabled. Last Saturday the Alpha left Victoria for Union bay to replenish its coal supply. A terrible gale was raging and late Sunday night the steamer ran on a rock at Bayne's sound, at the entrance to Union bay. It was quickly dashed to pieces and all would have perished had not one of the crew made a desperate and successful effort to swim with a line to the lighthouse on Yellow island. In the raging sea, only part of those on the ill-fated ship managed to reach shore safely, the officers and owner remaining on board and failing to reach the rock.

EIGHT FIRES IN BOSTON.

Total Losses Will Aggregate Two Hun-
dred Thousand Dollars.

Boston, Dec. 19.—Eight fire alarms, following close upon each other, necessitated by fire in different sections of the city, kept the fire department on the move last night and the total losses will aggregate \$200,000.

The first fire was in Charlestown, where the trunk and baggage factory of Cutter & Cutter was located. The building was destroyed and also a large stock of manufactured goods. The loss is estimated at \$40,000. The six-story Wakefield building, on Canal street, was also burned. The lower stories, occupied by N. Freedman & Bro., wholesale jobbers of men's furnishing goods, etc., suffered the most damage. The loss to the Freedmans and other occupants is about \$125,000 to \$150,000. The other fires caused small losses.

Death of Dr. Charles Taft.

New York, Dec. 19.—Dr. Charles Taft of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., died yesterday at his residence, aged 65 years, of cancer of the throat. Dr. Taft, during the Civil war, was connected with the Union army medical corps. On the night that Booth shot President Lincoln Dr. Taft was in the seat in the theater directly under the president's box. The doctor was lifted by bystanders into the box. He did what he could for Mr. Lincoln and remained with the dying president during his removal from the theater and was in constant attendance with the other physicians until the end came.

Plays in a Real Tragedy.

Hopewell, Pa., Dec. 19.—A. C. Metzger of Newark, N. J., shot and killed his wife yesterday at a hotel here and committed suicide. Mrs. Metzger was the leading lady of a theatrical company playing here. Her husband, from whom she had been separated for some time, had previously concealed himself in her room and soon after her entrance the tragedy occurred.

Iowa Eleven Will Visit California.

Iowa City, Ia., Dec. 19.—The University of Iowa football team has accepted propositions to play games with the University of California on Christmas day and with Leland Stanford university on New Year's day. The Iowa team went into practice yesterday, and will leave for the west tonight. The two California teams guarantee the expenses of the Iowa team.

Americans Rout Insurgents.

Manila, Dec. 19.—Lieutenant Herbert L. Evans of the Forty-fourth volunteer infantry regiment, with 50 men, attacked, Dec. 12, several hundred bolomen and 50 insurgents armed with rifles, occupying an entrenched position at Tonoxigan, island of Cebu. The Americans had three men wounded and the enemy lost 12 men killed and many wounded.

Fourteen Homesteaders Indicted.

Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 19.—Fourteen homesteaders have been indicted for fraudulent representations to the land office as to improvements on their claims. The local land officials have received instructions from Washington to stop receiving homestead entries on the Black Hills forest reserve after the 30-day limit.

Strike Will Be Continued.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—Martin Dolph, president of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, who arrived in Chicago yesterday, would not talk on the result of the conference, except to say the strike would be continued.

"SPARTACUS."

The Author's Story of How He Came
to Write It.

A writer in the Lewiston Journal who interviewed Rev. Elijah Kellogg says:

When asked if he had written any declamations besides "Spartacus to the Gladiators," "Regulus to the Carthaginians," "Virginius to the Roman Army" and "Pericles to the People," he replied that he had written "tellings," but that it had never been published. Then he asked the writer if he had ever heard how "Spartacus" came to be written, and when told that he had never heard an authentic statement concerning it Mr. Kellogg said:

"During my first year in Andover Theological seminary we were required to write original declamations and declaim them before an audience. A committee of three seniors criticized the speaker publicly, and Professor Parke performed the same duty privately. I always dreaded to face an audience and especially to be criticised publicly, and so I thought I would write something that would so interest them in the story of it that the critics would forget to notice the errors, and so I wrote 'Spartacus.' When I had finished declaiming it, the professor asked the committee if they had any suggestions to offer, and they said they had not, but Professor Parke told me privately that there were errors that might be mentioned, but that he was glad I had made a departure from the old custom of declaiming nothing but sermons and moral disquisitions and had given them some rhetoric."

So the author of "Spartacus" was the first declaimer of it. Little did he think that he was the first of thousands of academic and collegiate youths on both sides of the sea to recite a composition of so humble origin. This bit of literary history is precious as coming from the lips of this grand old man, and this interview will forever have a safe place in the treasure house of the writer's memory.

THE PARACHUTE.

A Monk's Experiments in Air Flight
in the Eleventh Century.

Credible accounts exist of an English Benedictine monk, Oliver of Malmsbury, in the eleventh century having tried to fly by precipitating himself from the height of a tower with the assistance of wings attached to his arms and his feet. It is said that having gone along a little way he fell and broke his legs. He attributed his accident to failure to provide his apparatus with a tail, which would have helped preserve his equilibrium and made his descent a gentler one.

In the sixteenth century Leonardo da Vinci first demonstrated that a bird, which is heavier than the air, sustains itself, advances in the air, "by rendering the fluid denser where it passes than where it does not pass." In order to fly it has to fix its point of support on the air. Its wings in the descending stroke exert a pressure from above down, the reaction of which from below up forces the center of gravity of its body to ascend at each instant to the height at which the bird wishes to maintain it. Some sketches which have come down to us prove that Leonardo occupied himself, like Oliver of Malmsbury, with giving man the power to fly by the assistance of wings suitably fixed to the body.

We owe to Leonardo also the invention of the parachute, which he described in the following terms: "If a man had a pavilion each side of which was 15 braces wide and 12 braces high, he might cast himself from any height whatever without fear of danger." It may be said, too, of Leonardo da Vinci that he was the first to suggest the idea of the screw propeller.—Appleton's Popular Magazine.

The College Bone Man.

Two young men who must have been medical students boarded an Angola car late one night with a fully articulated skeleton. Each had one arm linked with that of the skeleton, whose bones rattled grossly as they walked to the forward end of the car and gravely seated themselves with their inanimate companion between them. Between the grinning teeth of the skeleton was a cigarette, and a derby hat adorned its shining skull. The car was rather crowded, and the other passengers, most of whom were men, gazed in open mouthed astonishment at the strange spectacle. The two young fellows, however, pretended to be unconscious of their surroundings and held such converse with the skeleton as "Too bad you didn't wear your mackintosh, Bill; I'm afraid you'll catch cold," or "Say, Bill, better throw away your cigarette or the conductor will put you off."

When the conductor came through for the fares, one of the young men handed him 15 cents, and he rang up three fares without a word of comment. At Sixteenth street a young girl entered the car and looked around for a seat. "Here, Bill," exclaimed one of the students, "where's your gallantry? Get up and give the lady a seat." Then he yanked the skeleton out of its place and set it on his knees. The girl gave one screech, fled to the back platform and insisted that the conductor stop the car and put her off.

"Gee, Bill," remarked the student, gazing reproachfully into the skeleton's face, "you're deteriorated. You used to be quite a lady's man." Then everybody laughed.—Philadelphia Record.

An Odd Law.

To punish a man for nonpayment of a certain tax by forbidding him to enter a restaurant is a rather singular act of government, yet in the canton of Bern such a law is in effect. Every man in Switzerland must serve in the Swiss army if he be physically capable, and if he be not physically capable he must pay what is called the military

exemption tax. In the canton of Bern a rigidly enforced law is in effect which prohibits a person who has not paid this tax from entering any of the various beer gardens and saloons until the tax is paid.

This law is called the "wirtschauerbot." The government says that if a man has money to spend for coffee, beer or liquors he must also have money enough with which to pay his debt to the state. At intervals one may read in the local official papers the list of names of those who must stay away from the gardens. The law cannot prohibit a person from obtaining liquor through the intervention or help of a friend, but the privilege of dropping into a favorite resort and hobnobbing with friends—a custom which is dear to every Swiss—must be foregone.

The law is effective for several reasons. The military exemption tax is small—it is generally paid—and the ordinary peasant does not like to see his name publicly printed.—Chicago Record.

Guilty Women Smugglers.

"We never have much trouble in finding out a woman who is guilty of smuggling," remarked a deputy marshal of Detroit. "The trouble with women smugglers is they are not at ease. The customs officer spots them easily. There is something in their very gait that betrays them. A woman may be brought here charged with having smuggled goods, and she may tell a very smooth story, declaring her innocence until there seems no way of suspecting her further."

"But when she gets up we watch her. If she is innocent, she will walk away easily and naturally, but if she is guilty she will try so hard to be natural that she will invariably fail. She will start off quite slowly, so fearful that she will appear to be in a hurry that her nervousness gets the best of her, and she will suddenly make such a change in her gait that we at once recall her."

"Here, madam," we say, "please come back a moment. There is a little matter we forgot." She returns crestfallen and perhaps indignant. Then we say: "Look here, madam, you did this thing. Confess it, make a clean breast and settle up all scores." And she will do it nearly every time, although some spitting is the usual accompaniment.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Gambling Houses in London.

There were in 1724 in London alone 85 well known gambling houses. Nearly all our most respectable west end clubs were originally gambling houses, as the Cocoa Tree, which is still flourishing as a club. One night late in the eighteenth century there was a cast at hazard the difference of which was \$180,000.

That present pink of perfection "White's" was perhaps the most appalling gambling den in Europe. "The young men of the age," says Walpole, "lose there £10,000, £15,000, £20,000, in an evening." The play of this club was only for rouleaux of £50 each, and generally there was £10,000 in gold on the table. The gamblers began by pulling off their embroidered clothes and put on frieze garments or turned their coats inside out for luck. They put on pieces of leather to save their lace ruffles and, to guard their eyes from the light and to prevent tumbling their hair, wore high crowned straw hats with broad brims and sometimes masks to conceal their emotions.—Saturday Review.

Town Named For Rats.

R. J. Sharpe admits that Flat Portage, the name of his home city in Ontario, is not euphonious. "But it is unique," he adds. "The town was named for just what the words convey, a portage for rats. It is on the Winnipeg river, just below the outlet of the Lake of the Woods. Long ago, before the country was settled as it is now, there was a portage at the point where the town is built for the thousands of muskrats that passed from the river to the lake in winter and back again to the river in spring. At the outlet of the lake there is a waterfall 19 or 20 feet high that the rats could not pass over, so they went around, making the portage. Well, that was before my time, but I have heard old timers tell of seeing the rats by thousands taking days to the portage."—Denver Republican.

The Bighorn.

Among the wonderful stories of the bighorn that are current the most absurd is that of their pitching themselves headlong down precipices, striking the sharp rocks with their horns and thereby breaking their fall. Fremont (a great explorer) is, alas! one of the first to start this ridiculous rumor in the account of his travels (1842), when describing the "mountain goat," as he calls the bighorn. He says that "the use of those huge horns seems to be to protect the animal's head in pitching down precipices to avoid pursuing wolves." How history does repeat herself! Pietro Cirneo, the fifteenth century chronicler of Corsica, says that the mouflon throw themselves down precipices head first and break the fall by their horns.—Ballie Graham's "Game and Life in the Far West."

Would Draw a Crowd.

A singer named Gordon once complained to Handel of the style of his accompaniments, which attracted the attention from the singer, saying that if he did not accompany him better he would jump upon the harpsichord and destroy it.

"Very well," said Handel. "Tell me you will do that, and I will advertise it. More people will come to see you jump than to hear you sing."

Calves are never killed in Morocco because of a popular notion that if deprived of them the cows would cease to give milk.

An Extraordinary Name.

"O. Mye," called the justice in the Harrison street police court today, and a silence fell over the room, while the crowd looked around to see why the justice had uttered the sudden exclamation.

"O. Mye! O. Mye!" again called the magistrate, more loudly, and Bailiff Barnett hurried to the bar and asked the justice what was offending his dignity.

"Call O. Mye, Mr. Bailiff," ordered the court, and Barnett repeated the words in tones that could be heard on the street. The officer glared about for the person who he thought was guilty of contempt of court, and when a meek appearing man left his seat and walked toward the bar Barnett seized him and declared him under arrest.

"Is this the man who is guilty, your honor?" asked the bailiff.

"What is your name?" asked the court, without heeding Barnett's question.

"O. Mye," answered the prisoner, and the bailiff took a tighter hold on his collar.

"O. Mye?" queried the court.

"Yes, your honor," from the prisoner. Then it dawned on the bailiff that he had made a mistake. O. Mye, who said his first name was Oliver, had been arrested for begging on the street. When the policeman who arrested him told him that he had abused several persons who had refused him alms, his name was uttered by several in the court. The prisoner likewise said "Oh, my!" when he got a line of \$50.—Chicago News.

How McCullough Lost a Bet.

William H. Crane, the actor, once told this story on his old friend McCullough. He said that one night in San Francisco he was awakened from a sound sleep by McCullough pounding on the door of his room and in response to his sleepy inquiry as to what was wanted responded: "Let me in, Billy. I want you to decide a bet."

Once in, McCullough told Crane that he and the man who accompanied him had bet a \$20 goldpiece as to who could stand the longer on one foot and that Crane must referee the contest. The preliminaries being arranged and the stakes deposited, time was called, and each contestant, lifting a foot from the floor, stood like a crane, while the real Crane lay back in a recumbent position with a drowsy eye on the contestants. The seconds dragged into minutes, which again threatened to extend into the hour without either disputant giving up.

Suspecting something was wrong, Crane waked himself up and examined his men more closely. The other man was wavering a bit, but McCullough was standing like a rock. Another five minutes went by, and then Crane, hopping out of bed, discovered that McCullough had one foot resting against an adjacent sofa and could have stood there for a week, if necessary. The other man won the bet, but the joke was on the referee.

Never Admit Defeat.

Never admit defeat or poverty, though you seem to be down and have not a cent. Stoutly assert your divine right to be a man, to hold your head up and look the world in the face. Step bravely to the front whatever opposes, and the world will make way for you. No one will insist upon your rights while you yourself doubt that you possess the qualities requisite for success. Never allow yourself to be a traitor to your own cause by undermining your self confidence.

There never was a time before when persistent, original force was so much in demand as now. The namby pamby, nerveless man has little show in the hustling world of today. In the twentieth century a man must either push or be pushed.

Every one admires the man who can assert his rights and has the power, to demand and take them if denied to

The Truthful Manager.
Business manager of great London newspaper to clerk:

"George, take down an advertisement as I dictate it, and then send it up. Ready? All right.—Wanted, a man for a pleasant indoor position. Short hours, light work, no experience necessary, place permanent; salary, £1,000 a year. Answer in own handwriting. Millionaire, Great Daily office."

Clerk—I have it down, sir, and will send it to the printers at once.

Business Manager (a week later)—George, how many answers were received in reply to that advertisement?

Clerk—Eighteen thousand.

Business Manager (an hour later)—Good morning, sir. What can we do for you, sir?

Seely Individual—What do you charge for an advertisement for situation wanted?

Business Manager—Our charges are high, 2 shillings a line, but you must remember the vast number of people we reach. Why, sir, in reply to one single advertisement inserted last week there were received 18,000 answers!—London Tit-Bits.

The Highest Court.

"No," said the judge firmly, "I will not consent to your marriage with my daughter."

"Sir," returned the young lawyer haughtily, "I shall not take this decision as final."

"You won't?"

"No, sir, I will not. I shall appeal to the court of last resort."

"Oh, very well," replied the judge. "Submit your case to her mother if you want to."—Chicago Post.

Only once in their history as a nation have the Spanish achieved a naval victory. That was at the battle of Lepanto, in 1571, when, with the aid of Venetians and Genoese, they annihilated the Turkish fleet.

The greatest troubles in life are those which do not happen.